

1568
To Mrs. Col. Frank E. Dime,

NEW YORK.

Freedom on the Old PLANTATION.

SONG AND CHORUS

— BY —

P. S. GILMORE,

AUTHOR OF "GOOD NEWS FROM HOME," "WHEN JOHNNY COMES MARCHING HOME," AND OTHER POPULAR SONGS.

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FREEDOM ON THE OLD PLANTATION.

Words by W. DEXTER SMITH, JR.

Music by P. S. GILMORE.

ALLIGRIFFED. **SOLO.**

1. Freedom, Freedom,
2. Work boys, Work boys,

CHORUS.

Freedom on the old plantation, Freedom, Freedom, Freedom ev'ry where. Freedom, Freedom, Freedom on the old plantation,
Work boys on the old plantation, Work boys, Work boys, Work boys ev'ry where. Work boys, Work boys, Work boys on the old plantation,

SOLO. **CHORUS.** **SOLO.**

Freedom, Freedom, Freedom ev'ry where. Don't you hear the joy bells ringing, Freedom on the old plantation, Don't you hear the freedmen singing
Work boys, Work boys, Work boys ev'ry where; Free to speak and free to labor, Work boys on the old plantation, Free to live as men and neighbor,

CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS

Freedom ev'ry where. Freedom to the great and lowly, Heaven guard it—it is holy. Freedom, Freedom, Freedom ev'ry where.
 Work boys ev'ry where. Toil will bring us joy and gladness, Not to labor wastel to madness, Work boys, Work boys, Work boys ev'ry where.

SOLO.

2. High times, High times,

CHORUS.

High times on the old plantation, High times, High times, High times ev'ry where. High times, High times, High times on the old plantation,

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

High times, High times, High times ev'ry where; 'Ting aloft sweet freedom's banners, High times on the old plantation, Let our people shout huzzas,

CHORUS. SOLO. CHORUS.

High times ev'ry where. Sing the song of our salvation, Let it ring thro' all creation, High times, High times, High times ev'ry where.

24th Verse.

Cheer boys, Cheer boys, Cheer boys on the old plantation,
 Cheer boys, Cheer boys, Cheer boys ev'ry where;
 Cheer boys, Cheer boys, Cheer boys on the old plantation,
 Cheer boys, Cheer boys, Cheer boys ev'ry where!
 Don't you see "old Glory" flying,
 Cheer boys on the old plantation,
 No more chains, and no more crying,
 Cheer boys ev'ry where.
 Read once more the Proclamation,
 Setting free this mighty nation,
 Cheer boys, Cheer boys, Cheer boys ev'ry where.
Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!

(To be sung at the close of the last verse only.)

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!